

# Good Morning 439

The Daily Paper of the Submarine Branch  
With the co-operation of Office of Admiral (Submarines)

## Dick Gordon's Stage, Screen, Studio

WHEN Ivy Benson takes her band on an E.N.S.A. Lease-Lend tour shortly she will introduce a 15-year-old discovery, Barbara Holmes, of Pitsea, Essex. Miss Benson believes that Barbara will be one of the "hits" of the tour. How she became a member of Ivy Benson's combination makes romantic reading.

A little while ago Barbara emptied her money-box and travelled to London for the first time. She waited for hours outside a London theatre where Miss Benson was playing.

Ivy, who has never yet turned down a young "hopeful," gave slim, dark-haired Barbara an audition. "Barbara's feet moved so fast that I could hardly see them," she said, "and I signed her on the spot for a two-year contract."

Barbara comes from a dancing family. Her ten-year-old sister is said to be almost her equal, while an 18-month-old niece tap-dances on a piece of slate.

Ivy calls her band a "United Nations" combination, because at least seven nations are represented—France, Poland, Russia, Eng-



land, Scotland, Ireland and Wales. Julia Gutter, the dark-haired Russian pianist, comes from Kiev; blonde trumpeter, Briquette Barrious, escaped from France in 1941, while Olive Broad (nee de Strzelecki), hails from Poland.

Julia is an expert linguist, speaking five languages, but she had never heard "swing" music until she came to this country. Her father has conducted some of the principal symphony orchestras in the Ukraine.

PLAYERS, director and cameramen are living under "Commando" conditions during the making of a British film in the Cumberland fells.

That is why insurance brokers taking risks on the production have ordered medi-

J. M. Michaelson  
explains  
how a  
Royal  
Commission  
works

## THESE COMMISSIONAIRES NEED 1,488,800 MINUTES (and then nobody bothers)

MR. CHURCHILL announced recently that a Royal Commission is to consider the much vexed question summarised in the phrase "equal pay for equal work." This means that at any rate until the Commission has reported, this controversy will go "underground" and the reply of any Minister questioned on matters bearing on the topic will inevitably be that the Government's policy is to await the report of the Royal Commission.

Another Royal Commission sitting at the moment is that under Lord Simon, which is considering the question of Britain's future population and the steps, if any, that ought to be taken to ensure that it does not fall as forecast by the experts.

**What is a Royal Commission and how does it work? It is a body of men nominated by a commission from the Crown to enquire into some question and report on it. The limitation on the subject to be enquired into is stated in the "terms of reference" given on its appointment.**

The Commission is primarily in search of knowledge. Based on the knowledge it secures from first-hand investigation and the examination of witnesses and experts, it may make recommendations.

The Government is not bound to accept these recommendations, but in the great majority of cases at least some of them are generally embodied in a new Bill shortly after the Commission reports.

is Rise Stevens, leading mezzo-soprano of the Metropolitan Opera, who plays what is virtually herself in the film. This is her second picture, "The Chocolate Soldier" having been her first.

As a Metropolitan Opera star in the film, Rise Stevens is heard in the famous "Habenera" aria from "Carmen."

The music for the picture runs the gamut of popular, sacred and operatic numbers. In addition to the "Habenera" aria, the score includes Bing, Rise, and the Robert Mitchell Boy Choir of St. Brendan's singing the Gounod "Ave Maria," and the picture's title song, "Going My Way," written by Johnny Burke and Jimmy van Heusen.

With the choir, Bing sings "Silent Night" and "Adeste Fideles" for the first time on the screen.

Bing and Rise sing, on separate occasions, "Too-ra-loo-ra-loo, that's an Irish Lullaby." In montage shots with the choir, Miss Stevens is also heard in the hymn, "Holy God, we praise Thy Name," and in Stephen Foster's "Way down upon the Swannee River."

Barry Fitzgerald and Frank McHugh are seen as the other two priests in the story.

**DOROTHY LAMOUR, the best undressed star on the screen, is doing an about face in her new picture.**

For scenes with Bing Crosby and Bob Hope in Paramount's high-laced shoes, woollen stockings, a heavy dress and a fur coat. The setting of the picture is in the Klondike during the gold-rush days.

One of her outfits hit the scales at 43lbs., considerably different from the twelve ounces of the sarongs she wore in "Rainbow Island," another new picture soon to be screened here.

MORE news from the Paramount factory gives the inside story of another new film, just got over here.

The title of the film is "Going My Way," and a unique feature of the production is the fact that Bing Crosby, the King of Crooners, essays a complete departure from conventional type to play a priest.

One of Hollywood's most sensitive impresarios, Leo McCarey insists that, although the effect of the picture may be to "humanise" religion, he is not trying to sell anybody anything. "Catholics don't need it. Non-Catholics wouldn't take it. At the same time, I believe that Catholics and non-Catholics alike can be captivated by a screen-play, free of obvious propaganda, in which the human foibles fronting the deeper significance of the Church are shown with simple fidelity and rollicking good humour."

In the feminine starring role

In recent years there has been a tendency on the part of some to make fun of Royal Commissions, generally because of the great length of time they take to report.

**A minimum of two years between the announcement of a Royal Commission and its report may be expected**

In many cases the Commission has sat for a very much longer period, although it may issue interim reports. The famous Samuel Commission, appointed in 1925 to enquire into industrial conditions, with special reference to mines, reported in a matter of months.

The men and women composing the Commission are selected, theoretically by the Crown, in practice by the Government, from Members of Parliament, officials and "outside persons" who from experience, training, general knowledge and character, may be classed as experts in relation to the subject-matter of the enquiry.

They are "responsible" men and women, and if the subject to be investigated is controversial, include persons noted for objective impartiality as well as those who might be expected to have "views" on either side.

**Most of the Commission's work is done by questioning experts and witnesses. It cannot compel witnesses to attend, but generally there is no reluctance to attend. It does not administer an oath to witnesses, and the proceedings are not like those of a law court. The object of the Commission is to get the facts.**

Any member of the Commission may ask questions, and in addition to verbal answers, interested persons or parties may put in written statements. The Commission can decide for itself whether it sits in public or private, and whether counsel should be present for examining or cross-examining witnesses. Even if the sittings are in private, there may be considerable extracts from the questions and answers in the final report.

The real value of the Royal Commission becomes apparent

FOR six months music critic Ralph Hill toured for E.N.S.A., lecturing on modern British chamber and orchestral music and Brahms. During the same period E.N.S.A. sent Rex Harris, the swing expert, on tour.

The two apostles of contraposition decided to join forces, and have now held their first combined evenings, during which the pros and cons were put with vehemence both by the lecturers and their audiences.

But this is no "contrariwise" battle between Tweedledum and Tweedledee. Ralph admits that Benny Goodman's version of the swing number "Back Goes To Town" is quite one of his favourite records. To illustrate the debate, Rex plays a record of the Bach Double Violin Concerto, swung by Stephane Grappelly, followed by a rendering of the concerto, played as it was written, by Yehudi Menuhin and Enesco.

On several points the two contestants almost manage to agree. Ralph admits that Duke Ellington's "Dusk" is a nice piece of impressionism, and follows with Debussy's "L'Après Midi d'un Faun," which is a favourite of Rex's. Harris, for his part, admits that many serious swing composers are greatly indebted to Debussy.

Ralph feels that through these discussions many swing enthusiasts have acquired a feeling for classical music. Also that swing "fans" find so-called highbrow music far more interesting than they ever thought it could be.

No change from high to low is reported, I note.

when it issues its report. Generally this is bulky, and represents an up-to-date summary of all the facts appertaining to the subject, as well as recommendations about what should be done.

If any member or members of the Commission do not agree with the recommendations, they can present a minority report or individuals can add qualifying remarks. This report is sent to the Crown and is nearly always printed for Parliament and the public.

**Many reports of Royal Commissions have become almost standard reference works on the subjects dealt with.**

A mere list of Royal Commissions appointed during the last hundred years would be formidable. Amongst the most famous of recent years was the Simon Report on the government of India in 1930, the result of an attempt to get an objective view on the Indian problem. It was, unfortunately, hampered by the refusal of leading Indian politicians to assist the Commission.

Some subjects, like fisheries and mines, have been the subject of more than one Royal Commission.

Many of our greatest reforms have been the result of reports from Royal Commissions. We can instance the Royal Commissions which a hundred years ago revolutionised Poor Law administration, the Royal Commission which gave us our present form of local government, that gave us the first Public Health Act, and others which have brought better conditions in factories.

After the war of 1914-1918, there was a Royal Commission on Awards to Inventors which sat nearly fifteen years. Three members, including the chairman, died during its "life." It allocated £1,500,000 to the many inventors who claimed to have given Britain new weapons during the war, and cost £27,595.

One of the most remarkable Royal Commissions is "The Royal Commission for the Exhibition of 1851," which is still going strong, with offices in Kensington. It was set up to organise the first great International Exhibition in Hyde Park, made a profit of £186,000 and was made permanent when the exhibition was moved to Sydenham to become "The Crystal Palace."

It is estimated that the Commissioners have altogether contributed £1½ millions for public purposes!

Other examples of the costs of Royal Commissions are the Transport Commission (£7,950), the Drink Commission (£19,050) and the Commission on the Private Manufacture of and Trading in Arms (£7,341).

**Royal Commissions are not often opposed on the ground of cost. The expenditure, if it results in wise and informed legislation, is negligible. Criticism is generally more often on the ground of delay and of the danger of the Government trying to get others to "do its thinking for it," as one M.P. once put it.**

But this peculiarly British institution has great value for inquiries into the need for legislation on certain questions which do not fall into the normal party politics channels.

Your letters are  
welcome! Write to  
"Good Morning"  
c/o Press Division,  
Admiralty,  
London, S.W.1



## Sweetheart for STOKER ERIC HUDSON

YOUR little sister, Irene, was playing with her dolly when we called at your home, Stoker Eric Hudson. Your Mother hadn't returned from work, and Irene was in sole charge of the affairs at 8, Navigation-street, Wolverhampton.

We'd heard you'd give anything for a photograph of your little sweetheart, so we tried to capture the mood of the

moment with this endearing little cameo of motherhood in the making.

The neighbours all agree that she is the prettiest kiddie in the neighbourhood.

That goes twice for us, Eric.



# DANGER SIGNAL

THE night passed without incident, but when Kennedy awoke he complained of feeling tired and feverish. The weather changed; the sky was covered with thick clouds, and seemed to hold provision enough for another deluge.

Zungomero is a dreary country; it rains there continually except, perhaps, during a fortnight in January. Our travellers smelt the sulphurous emanations spoken of by Captain Burton.

"According to him," said the doctor, "and he is right, it is as though a corpse were hidden behind every thicket."

Thanks to a clever manoeuvre of Joe's, the anchor was unfastened, and by means of the ladder Joe climbed up again into the car. The doctor quickly dilated the gas, and the Victoria flew off again impelled by a rather strong breeze. A few huts were the only habitations to be seen in these pestilential regions. As they went on the aspect of the country changed. It often happens in Africa that an unhealthy district of small extent is bordered by perfectly healthy districts.

It was evident that Kennedy was suffering; fever was getting the better of his vigorous constitution.

## 4,000 ft. Up

Before the ten minutes had expired the travellers had passed the humid zone.

"In a little while, Dick, you will soon feel the influence of the pure air and sun. I am sending you into a healthier atmosphere, as a European doctor would; or if I were Martinique I should send you to the Pitons (a high mountain in Martinique) to escape yellow fever."

Kennedy already felt better, and Joe and he praised the balloon more than ever. The masses of cloud heaped up below the car offered a curious spectacle; they were rolling over one another and reflected the shining rays of the sun. The Victoria attained a height of four thousand feet.

The thermometer indicated that the temperature was getting lower. The earth was no longer to be seen. About fifty miles to the west Mount Rubeho raised its shining crest; it forms the limit of the Ugogo territory by 36° 20' longitude. The wind blew at a speed of twenty miles an hour, but the travellers felt no motion.

Three hours later the doctor's prediction was realised, Kennedy recovered and breakfasted with appetite.

The atmosphere cleared about ten in the morning. A hole appeared in the clouds; the earth was seen again, and the Victoria neared it sensibly.

Dr. Fergusson was trying to find a current which would carry

him more to the north-east, and he met with it at 600 feet from the soil. The country became mountainous, and the district of Zungomero disappeared in the east with the last coconut trees of that latitude.

It became necessary to avoid touching the mountain crests that rose up here and there under the balloon.

## Passage of Winds

About eleven o'clock they cleared the basin of the Imenge; the tribes, scattered over the hills, vainly threatened the Victoria with their arms; at last it reached the last undulations of ground which precede the Rubeho; they form the third chain and most elevated mountains of Usagara.

"Attention!" said Dr. Fergusson. "We are approaching the Rubeho, the name of which, in the language of the country, signifies 'Passage of the winds.' We shall do well to pass over its sharp crests at a good height from them; we shall be obliged to rise to an elevation of more than 5,000 feet."

"Shall we often have occasion to reach such a height?"

"No; the height of the African mountains seems small compared to those of Europe and Asia; but, in any case, our Victoria will easily clear them."

In a little time the gas dilated under the action of the heat, and the balloon rose rapidly.

At 6,000 feet the density of the air was sensibly diminished, hearing and seeing became difficult. The sight of objects was confused and indistinct; men and animals became absolutely invisible; roads became threads, and lakes ponds.

The doctor and his companions felt themselves in an abnormal condition; an atmospheric current of extreme velocity took them above the snowy mountain summits. The sun shone in the zenith, and its rays fell vertically upon the mountain tops. The doctor made a sketch of these mountains, which have four distinct ridges almost in a straight line; the southern one is the longest.

## Sycamore Anchor

The Victoria soon descended the opposite side of the Rubeho; the country was well wooded, and its foliage a sombre green; then came a sort of desert, intersected by ravines, and lower down yellow plains studded with saline plants and thorny bushes. Woods, which became forests as they proceeded, embellished the horizon.

The doctor approached the ground, the anchors were thrown out, and one of them soon caught in the branches of a vast sycamore. Joe glided down and fastened it; the doctor left his gas-pipe lighted so as to maintain the balloon in

## FIVE WEEKS IN A BALLOON

By Jules Verne  
Part VI

the air. The wind had become suddenly calm.

"Now," said Fergusson, "take two guns, Dick, one for you and one for Joe, and try between you to bring back a few slices of venison for dinner."

Kennedy went down the ladder, and Joe let himself drop from branch to branch.

After half-an-hour's walking, Dick and Joe plunged into a forest of gum trees and looked anxiously for the least appearance of game. Though not a rifleman, Joe used a firearm skilfully.

"It does one good to walk, Mr. Dick, and yet this ground is not very pleasant," said he kicking the fragment of quartz which lay in his road.

Kennedy made a sign to his companion to halt and stop talking. They were obliged to do without dogs, and even Joe's agility could not make up for a dog's scent. A troop of antelopes were drinking in the bed of a torrent, where a little stagnant water still remained.

## Two Shots

The graceful animals seemed to scent a danger, and looked uneasy. Kennedy went round a few thickets, whilst Joe stopped quite still; he managed to get within shot and then fired.

The troop disappeared in the twinkling of an eye; one male antelope fell; the bullet was lodged in his shoulder.

He immediately proceeded to construct his fireplace, and in a few moments it was blazing away. Joe cut about a dozen slices from the antelope, and laid them on the fire.

At this moment a shot was heard. "It is the danger signal," cried Joe.

The sportsmen rapidly gathered up the game, and retraced their steps by the marks Kennedy had made. The thickness of the wood prevented them seeing the

Sailors make sure of a girl in every port by taking one with them. Many of the ships of the Channel ferry wear these "pin-ups."

It is an old custom revived, but instead of the wooden Amazon, merging into the bows mermaid style, the new lady is all there.

When this one was tardy on a convoy recently, the Navy escort signalled, "Hope the girl is faster than your ship, captain."

Victoria, though they were at no great distance. A second shot was heard.

They ran as fast as they could. When they reached the edge of the wood, they first of all saw the Victoria in its proper place and the doctor in the car.

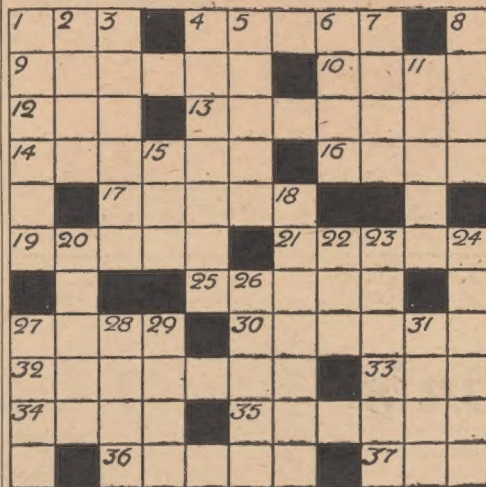
The balloon was two miles off and surrounded by about thirty individuals, howling and gambolling about the foot of the sycamore.

(To be continued)

Her cogitative faculties immersed in cogibundity of cogitation.  
Henry Carey  
(1693-1743).



## CROSSWORD CORNER



### CLUES ACROSS.

1. Stuff.
4. Deep shovel.
9. Admission.
10. Urn.
12. Neuralgia.
13. Fetter.
14. Journalist.
16. Thin.
17. Stratum.
19. Yonder.
21. Fertile spots.
25. Overpower.
27. Pay.
30. Cross-wise.
32. Obvious.
33. Perch.
34. Cryptogram.
35. Mild.
36. Subsequently.
37. Boy.

BAG MORAL Y  
LOPE ALONE  
FLUID MACAW  
LOGGIA RUM  
EWE CRAMMED  
E CARTS I  
TITULAR AHA  
ROT SORREL  
GOUTY PURLS  
INGLE HEAL  
G HEADY YOU

### CLUES DOWN.

1. Unconcealed.
2. Greedy.
3. Tractable.
4. Sort of dog.
5. Irish county.
6. Elliptical.
7. Speed.
8. Acute.
11. Assuage.
15. Preservative.
18. Fowl.
20. Lift.
22. Pointed tool.
23. Sounds indignant.
24. Foreign land.
26. Scope.
27. Wool.
28. Maiden.
29. Girl's name.
31. Outdoor game.

## OLD CHIPS FROM THE NEW BLOCK.

Some girls are free and easy, others are easy but never free.

"Is the night nurse we recommended giving you proper attention?"

"Well, not exactly, but I'm perfectly satisfied."

## USELESS EUSTACE



"Maybe, but my corn tells me we'll 'ave rain before the day's out, Sarge!"

## QUIZ for today

1. Elul is a Greek letter, Russian name, Jewish month, Bible character, African drug?
2. How many novelists can you name beginning with D?
3. Which of the following is the best conductor of electricity? Iron, Copper, Aluminium, Zinc, Gold, Silver?
4. What strait separates Scotland from the Outer Hebrides?
5. In what sports are the terms (a) "footfault," (b) "parry," used?
6. All the following words are real except one; which is it? Parasite, Parisite, Parroicide, Parricide, Parenticide.

## Answers to Quiz in No. 438

1. Flat file.
2. Cyprus gives its name to copper (L., cuprum).
3. (a) Sinks, (b) sinks.
4. Schubert, Schumann, Saint-Saëns, Scarlatti, Strauss, Scriabin, Stravinsky, etc.
5. Blotting-paper is not sized; writing-paper is.
6. Pailful, Palisade.

## WANGLING WORDS—378

1. Put a number in EXT and get a quantity.
2. In the following first line of a popular song, both the words and the letters in them have been shuffled. What is it? Sifer het peek ginnurb mohe.
3. Mix LATVIA, add R, and get hard labour.
4. Find the three hidden drinks in: Surely, Kate, a cup or two would win everybody's approval.

## Answers to Wangling Words—No. 377

1. RESUME.
2. There was an old woman who lived in a shoe.
3. ITALY.
4. Add-er, Pant-her, Moth.

## JANE





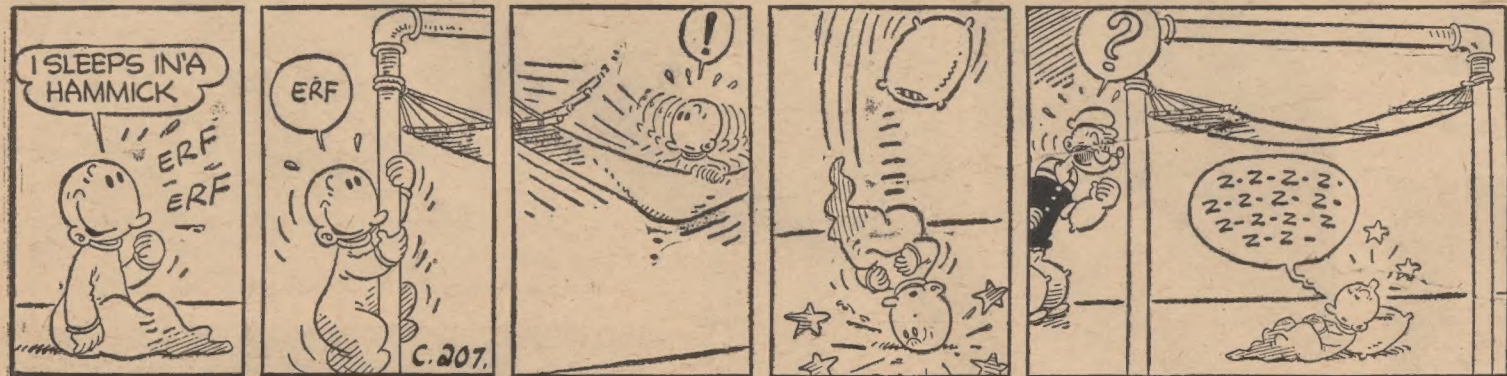
## BEELZEBUB JONES



## BELINDA



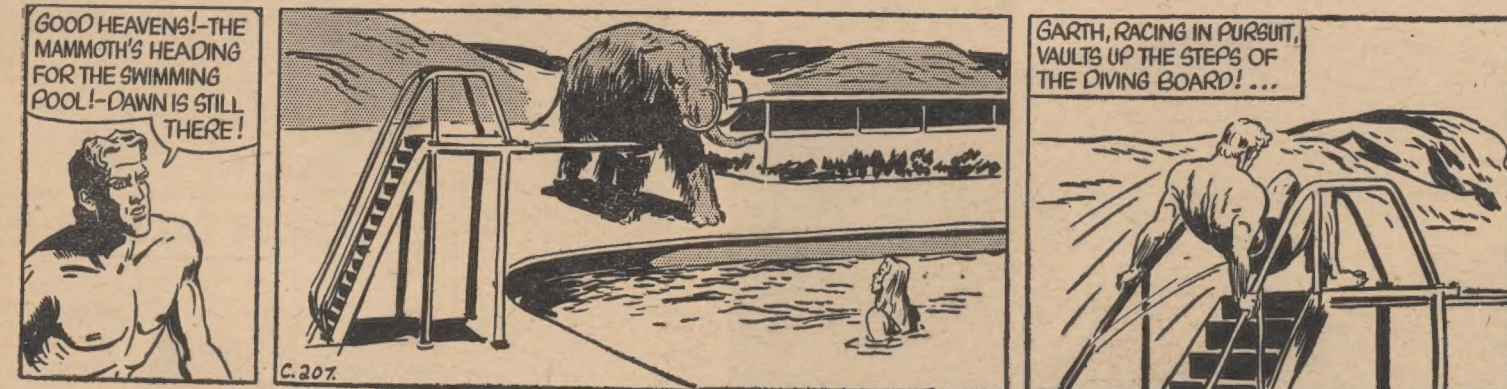
## POPEYE



## RUGGLES



## GARTH



## JUST JAKE



# THIS BUSINESS OF SLEEP

By Alexander Bruce

A GOOD deal of hot air is talked on the subject of sleep. Doctors argue that many of us need far less sleep than we imagine—and there are many great men who got by on half the quota of pillow-pressure that we normally consider essential.

Winston Churchill likes an afternoon nap, whenever possible, and finds that he can then put in a fifteen-hour stretch at his desk. Lloyd George, like Napoleon, has the gift of sleeping and waking at will. This habit of taking "snacks" of slumber was most useful to L. G. in the hectic days of the last war.

Lord Reading, the cabin boy who became Lord Chief Justice and then Viceroy of India, found that he could work best in the early hours of the morning. While he was at the Bar he went to bed regularly at nine o'clock, got up at 4 a.m., and polished off his briefs before breakfast!

Premier Stalin does not always find it easy to get to sleep after a tough day. In his room in the Kremlin he will lie in bed smoking his pipe and listening to ballet music on the gramophone. When all else fails he usually calls one of his secretaries and plays a couple of games of chess.

President Roosevelt doesn't like working late at night. When he does, he likes to have his favourite dish—scrambled eggs—cooked for him by Mrs. Roosevelt. Then he chain-smokes through the night.

The President likes a leisurely breakfast in bed before his valet helps him to dress and assists him to his study. After his day's work he almost invariably has a swim in the White House pool, followed by a vigorous massage.

Writers often play all sorts of tricks with sleep. Edgar Wallace liked to enjoy himself during the day and write half through the night. During one week-end he wrote a complete thriller without taking his clothes off. He used to drink anything up to twenty cups of sweet tea during a night's hard story-telling into his famous dictaphone.

Compton Mackenzie, who was my next-door neighbour, has always preferred to write his novels at night and sleep in the mornings. He likes dictating his books to a continuous background of gramophone music.

Of course, there are people who upset all the medical rules about sleep! The records show the strange case of a London postman who invariably fell asleep on the spot if someone made him laugh. While he was on his round he went out of his way to avoid anyone likely to tell a funny story.

There are real-life Rip Van Winkles who have hit the hay good and hard. A girl fell asleep in Chicago in 1934, and will be most surprised to hear about the war when her alarm clock wakes her one morning. Canadian doctors are still puzzling over the farmer who, year after year, puts his shoes outside the door on October the First and wakes up to spring sunshine!

A tough gentleman from Massachusetts has snapped his fingers at Morpheus for five solid years. The poor chap's life is one series of yawns, but he cannot quite drop off to sleep.

Of aids to sleep there are thousands. Drugs are obviously bad because they are habit-forming. There are also plenty of sleep-making gadgets on the market, varying from an automatic pillow-smoother to an electrical apparatus that turns you over gently several times during the night when you're likely to get cramped!

Hitler used to put his faith in a musical nightcap. In lonely Berchtesgaden he had a secretary, who was specially chosen because he could play restful Chopin.

Some people, on the other hand, find themselves trying to keep awake. Not so long ago there was a drug on sale that stimulated the brain. Students took it before an all-night session with their books. One undergraduate took an over-dose, sat for his exam, and was told later that he had turned in a paper with his name and address written a couple of hundred times.

One of the world's great sleepers is Joe Louis, who believes in bags of slumber, particularly before a big fight. After which he enters the ring and usually rocks his opponent to sleep in double-quick time!





# Good Morning



"What do you mean—'Mokes'? These little daughters of mine are the finest fillies yet."



"It's a bit awkward having to wait for these dopes to get off my doorstep—but the mother hen is just round the corner."



**THIS SCOTLAND.** Stuck a Chroin, one of Perthshire's loftiests, seen from its brother mount, Ben Vorlick. You are now looking across the grandeur of the Glen of the Black Corries.

## "TUMBLING IN THE HAY"

Lovely Linda Darnell certainly chooses the right kind of hay, we think.



"Time for my elevenses—and don't they turn out hard tack these days!"

### OUR CAT SIGNS OFF

"You wait till you've tried compo!"

